

WHAT THEY  
NEEDED

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

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Having occasion to see Gunter after office hours on a matter of business, I went to his room. It was 9 o'clock, a time when young people are supposed to be enjoying themselves in their evening amusements and married people are sitting around the hearthstone or the big lamp on the center-table reading, dozing or listening to the chatter of the children going to bed.

But Gunter—never before in my life have I lighted upon a more desolate situation for a man in good health, prosperous and without any skeleton in his closet. He was sitting in an easy chair, looking at the wall. When I entered something of a change came over his face. He seemed pleased that any one should break the stillness.

"Great heavens, Gunter!" I exclaimed. "What are you sitting here alone for?"

"Because I have no one to sit with me."

"Then why not go out?"

"I've been going out for years, and I'm tired of it."

I stayed with Gunter all the evening. The upshot of our talk other than business was this: I agreed to pilot him into something better than a room with no one but himself in it. My cousin, Margaret Tucker, twenty-eight years old—Gunter was forty—was just as needed of something better than a single room as was Gunter. I told Gunter that he couldn't afford any longer to wait to fall in love. If he did he would likely pass the rest of his life in loneliness. If he married he couldn't be a worse off than he was, and he might be a great deal better off. I used the same argument with Margaret. I vouched for her to Gunter as being an excellent person and for Gunter to her to the same effect. I introduced them. Gunter made an expected proposal. It was accepted, and they were married.

I was shocked at what I had done. Suppose they didn't get on together. How would I feel at having tied them up in a knot they couldn't unloose without a lot of trouble? One day I saw Gunter coming toward me on the street. He looked glum. There was no side street between me and him for me to turn down, so I was obliged to face him. I nerved myself for the meeting and, assuming a lot of heartiness, ran up to him and, grabbing him by the hand, shook it warmly and said:

"How are you, old man? Happy as a clam, eh?"

There was no fervor in his affirmative response.

"Come, I want you to tell me how you and Mag are getting on."

"Oh, we'd get on well enough, but there are certain things about women that rub a man the wrong way."

"Such as?"

"Well, Mag gives way to me in certain things I don't care anything about, but if anything of importance comes up between us she must have her own way."

"Well?"

"I wouldn't have you breathe it. I say it in the strictest confidence. I'm thinking of a separation."

"Good gracious!"

I saw he was being rattled and tried to soothe him, but it was of no avail. He declared that his wife had an ideal of a husband in her mind, and she was trying to make him over to conform to that ideal. I left him feeling that I had not succeeded in comforting him and cursing my folly at having led him into matrimony.

Desiring to see Mag alone and expecting that her husband would not go home at that time of day, I called on her.

"Well, Mag," I said, "how goes matrimony?"

"Oh, matrimony's well enough! It's the man one marries that's the trouble."

"What's the matter?"

"My husband is unreasonable."

"About what?"

"Well, he gives way to me in things that I don't care anything about, but if anything of importance comes up he's a perfect tyrant."

In thinking that Gunter wouldn't go home at that time of day I had made a mistake. While I was talking with Mag he came in. I was irritated at the way my plans for those I had wished to benefit had turned out and was in no mood to meet the two together.

"If you two people," I said, "insist on quarrelling instead of enjoying the happiness that has come to you I can't help it. I did the best I knew how for both of you, but—"

"Our affairs are none of your business," said Mag fiercely.

"Right you are," said her husband. "What right have you to come here and meddle?"

"I meddle?"

"Seeing that if I remained where I was a minute longer there would be an explosion, I examined my hat down on my head and rushed out of the room, slamming the door behind me. I went to my office in a fever. I couldn't work. I couldn't sit still. I walked the floor. Presently there came a ring at the telephone bell.

"Who is it?" I asked.

"Mag. Come over to dinner."

"What for?" I inquired.

"I wish to thank you for something."

"All right. I'll come. But thank me now."

"We needed some one to turn against instead of each other. We're having a delightful makeup."

Estopped.

He had the faith to move mountains, but he made no practical use of it.

"Conditions are not what once they were," he remarked, in that connection, with a sigh.

He was thinking of the multiplication of vested interests and how there was hardly a mountain left which could be moved without spoiling the view from somebody's hotel.

"Of course there's no faith which can't be enjoyed by the federal courts," he explained, with an even deeper note of sadness.—Pack.

Information.

"Pa, what's a dissonance?"

"Oh, it's some kind of a useless thing that the doctors cut out of people whenever they can get them coaxed into a hospital. Don't bother me now. I'm busy trying to figure when to buy Union Pacific."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Facts  
For Sick  
Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

Minneapolis, Minn.:—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women, I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. Within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefits to be derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., North Minneapolis, Minn.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

Ceresota Flour  
makes the bread  
that guards healthHOT AFTER  
SENATOR ALLDS

Senator Grilled in Cross-Examination

COMPELLED TO ADMIT

He Knew of Fund for Corruption—Took No Steps to Make Matter Public. Neither Did He Attempt to Tell Any Prosecuting Attorney.

Albany, N. Y., March 1.—The character of Senator Allds and his integrity as a legislator were targets for the Congregationalist yesterday. The cross-examination of the defendant at the bribery investigation began at noon and was unfinished when the Senate adjourned at five o'clock. During that time Congregationalist attorneys tried to exhibit the accused senator as a man without a conscience and a public officer unfaithful to his oath.

Beginning the cross-examination, Mr. Osborne plunged into the defendant's personal affairs. Allds declared that he had no bank account in New York or anywhere outside the state, nor any safe deposit vault, other than one he had told of. Shifted to his legislative career, Allds repeated his assertion that he had never talked with Ben or Frank Conger regarding the Mulvey-Stevens "bridge" bill. He admitted, however, that he believed a general effort had been made by the bridge companies to influence legislation in 1901.

When the session ended, Attorney Osborne was concentrating his fire upon Allds' ownership of one hundred shares of stock in the New York Transportation company, for the purpose of proving that the defendant got possession of this collateral in 1901 as the result of advocating a bill favorable to that corporation. Osborne also strove to show that Allds was unfaithful to his duty as majority leader of the assembly. My nine years ago, because, although he admitted his knowledge of a legislative corruption fund raised by the bridge companies, he made no effort to prevent its use. Conger's chief counsel also arraigned the witness for his willingness to follow the bid of the late United States Senator Platt, when the latter was Republican state leader, in killing a highway bill which Allds acknowledged was a good measure.

The rest of the time Conger's attorneys devoted to patching up the bad breach made in their lives by the final shot which the defense fired at the close of Allds' direct examination. This was the reading of a letter written by Conger to Allds on May 21, 1901, only a month after the date of Allds' alleged successful effort to squeeze money out of the bridge companies. The letter indicated a feeling of extreme cordiality between the two legislators, quite unlike any sentiment that Conger might be supposed to cherish toward a triumphant member of the "black horse cavalry."

It was shown that in 1900 the assembly passed a bill permitting the New York Transportation and Electric Vehicle company, which afterward changed its name to New York Transportation company, to take over the Fifth Avenue Stage company, with its valuable street franchise rights. By the record, they proved that Allds voted for the bill and favored it as majority leader.

Allds' defense to those insinuations was that the bill was so worded that its true purpose did not appear. He said he bought the stock or the recommendation of one of his friends.

Out of respect to United States Senator Platt, whose funeral occurs to-day, no session of the bribery investigation will be held to-day. Allds' cross-examination will continue Thursday.

NOT AGAIN A CANDIDATE.

Allds Will Retire, Even if He Is Acquitted.

Albany, N. Y., March 9.—State Senator John P. Allds announced yesterday that he will not again be a candidate for majority leader of the Senate, if he is acquitted in the trial now progressing.

Senator Davenport of Oneida county last night received a telegram from United States Senator Root, advising the election of Senator Harvey D. Hinman

of Binghamton as president pro tem. of the Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the withdrawal of Senator Allds.

The telegram fell like a bomb-shell in the rival camps of the Cobb and Davis followers. An hour before its receipt, Senator Root called Senator Davenport on the telephone from Washington and at that time was aware of the plan of the Cobb men to hold a conference last night to select a leader.

Senator Hinman was one of the seven so-called "insurgent" senators, who refused to sanction the election of Senator Allds as president pro tem. at the beginning of the session, and who, at that time, was a receptive candidate. Senators Cobb and Davis were also candidates, but withdrew when Chairman Timothy L. Woodruff of the Republican state committee threw his support to Allds.

Coal Enough to Last.

The United States government has been for three years quietly classifying its public lands to determine what value they contained and, to the general surprise, has discovered a wealth that amounts into such figures as to be no less than appalling. On the despoiled lands of the West, the government experts have unearthed coal fields that compared with the richest ever found in the East. They bring back reports that make necessary a re-drawing of the coal maps of the nation and upset entirely the current idea of the location of the nation's fuel supply. Nothing tells the story so graphically as the new schedules setting forth the amounts of coal contained in the states that produce most of it. A list of the nine states containing most coal and their estimated tonnage follows:

North Dakota.....	300,000,000,000 tons
Wyoming.....	424,000,000,000 tons
Colorado.....	371,000,000,000 tons
Montana.....	303,000,000,000 tons
Idaho.....	240,000,000,000 tons
Utah.....	231,000,000,000 tons
West Virginia.....	198,000,000,000 tons
Pennsylvania.....	132,000,000,000 tons

The setting forth of this scientific data comes like a thunderbolt to those who have always been accustomed to look to Pennsylvania and adjacent states as the center of the coal supply of the nation. The experts show how the government should raise five billion dollars in the advanced prices for which these lands will be sold. Yet coal is but one feature of their findings. There are, for instance, on public lands old fields worth millions yet unmined. There is enough phosphate to maintain the fertility of all those acres that grow wheat and which depend on this soil element for their vitality. There are such mineral possibilities as enough water-power to turn the spindles of the nation's present and future and 90,000,000 acres of desert land that may be irrigated and made worth \$100 an acre. But above all, the coal values stand out in such proportions as to be staggering in size. From "New Billions in Public Lands," in the March Technical World Magazine.

There Is Only One  
"Bromo Quinine"

That Is  
Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c.

E. W. Grove

## GOOD, HONEST, SQUARE-DEAL

Medicines like those of Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, warrant their makers in printing their every ingredient, which they do, upon their outside wrappers, verifying the correctness of the same under oath. This open publicity places these medicines in a class all by themselves. Furthermore, it warrants physicians in prescribing them largely as they do in their worst cases.

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach and bowels, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), liver, bowels (as mucous diarrhea), or other organs.

## Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is advised for the cure of one class of diseases only—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nerve.

For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formula of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal, forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum. Don't do it.

STANDARD  
OIL'S DEFENCE

Brief Filed in the Supreme Court

ON "INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS"

Concern's Business Is Declared to Be Lawful—Tells of the Great Benefits Which the World Has Received.

Washington, March 9.—The Standard Oil company yesterday filed in the supreme court of the United States its brief in opposition to the attempt of the government to dissolve it as violating the Sherman anti-trust law. This comes as a prelude to the oral argument of the case Monday by attorneys for the defense and for the government.

The brief is the work of D. T. Watson, John M. Freeman and Ernest C. Irwin. The brief of the government has not yet been filed.

The keynote of the defense is the so-called preservation of the "rights of individual citizens of the United States." The issue, according to this brief, is the charge made in the petition, denied in the answer and reasserted in the replication, that the seven individual defendants, John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, John D. Archbold, Oliver H. Payne, Henry M. Flagler, Charles M. Pratt and Henry H. Rogers, combined and conspired to restrain interstate trade in oil and to gain a monopoly of it.

The brief asserts that the circuit court of the United States of the eastern district of Missouri, which defendants seek to overturn, held that solely because these individual joint owners of a group of non-competitive properties engaged for 40 years in private trade, instead of continuing to hold their trusts, controlled by these seven defendants, changed in 1890, as the brief says, "the method of holding their properties by conveying them to the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, and that such change was a violation of the Sherman anti-trust act."

This decree is complained of as being unjust to the men, who, according to the brief, were a "lawful group, lawfully doing business," and who, after what

is described as a mere conveyance and solely by reason thereof, became a "group of lawless conspirators," it is charged.

"The Standard Oil business, as it existed in 1900 and still exists," says the brief, "was the natural development and outgrowth of the business begun in 1862 and steadily pursued by the Rockefellers and others. By untiring energy, with infinite skill, with abundant capital and the steady reinvestment of early profits, these men and their associates created out of an entirely new, unique and unprecedented production of crude oil, the now universally used and cheapest illuminant the world has ever known."

"Their methods of holding their joint properties and the management of them were dictated by economic reasons. They used the best and cheapest methods in the holding of titles and in the transportation, production, refining and sale of oil, and the owners thereof were and are lawfully entitled to continue the same."

## Magazine Review

A Baby's Crib-Quilt.

"Two yards of silkoline were bought for the comfort. This costs fifteen cents a yard. The design was pink chrysanthemums on a white ground. This, cut in half, formed the center of each side. It was given a five-inch border in a delicate shade of rose pink which could be found only in fine cheese-cloth at fifteen cents a yard. Silkoline and cheaper cheese-cloth were very crude in color. At the corners the pink was carefully mitered.

"One piece was then laid face down on a bed. On it was spread a roll of fine cotton, costing twenty-five cents. If carefully opened, this cotton rolls out perfectly smooth and is beautifully soft and white. The other side was placed on this carefully and the two pinned together through the cotton. When adjusted, the proper spots for tacking were marked by pinning through from side to side—that is, entirely through the cotton. The tacking should not be too close—about five inches apart. Tack with double pink German-town wool. Put the 'darning-needle' straight through goods and cotton.

"After tacking, trim the cotton around the edges, rather than push back into the comfort. Turn the two outer edges together, and stitch with pink thread in a fine running stitch."—From Woman's Home Companion for March.

We Are Breeding a Dangerous Type.

Every year the cost of the police department of the courts of the reformatories and penitentiaries mounts upon us. Last spring it was my fortune to sit on the bench with several police magistrates and judges of the higher criminal courts, says Charles Edward Russell in "Success Magazine." I watched the long lines of arrested persons coming up for examination, the other lines of convicted persons coming up for sentence. I had no need of the assurance of the magistrates and the judges that eight-five per cent. of the cases came from the slums and from slum conditions; no need because the fact was apparent in the faces before me. To him who is at all familiar with the tenement house and its products, there comes to be a certain mark or brand by which the products can be recognized; the brand of pale face and livid skin, lusterless eyes and sullen brows, narrow chests and shambling gait, things that come of life abnormally led in bad air, dark rooms and evil surroundings. On all of these occasions it seemed to me perfectly clear, as for years it has seemed clear whenever my work took me into the slums,

that we are producing here in enormous numbers, a peculiar and alarming type of the human creature, ill-fed, scanty bodied, ill-developed in mind as in body, deprived of the birthright of air, sunlight, joy and sufficiency, and with strange twists and turns in its stunted brain.

I noticed on all these occasions, as I had often noticed before, that the voices (sure index of the mental state) of these young men were strange and hardly human; that they had a language of their own, made up of animal-like sounds; that their facial angles and ears very often showed the indices of degeneracy. As a rule there appeared among them only a rudimentary sense of right and wrong; very often they were cruel, manifesting a kind of pleasure in giving or viewing pain; if they laughed it was in a brief, evil guffaw at something either brutal or filthy. Even the youngest showed a savage hatred of authority; the policeman on the beat was his mortal foe.

Telephone Dividend.

Boston, March 8.—A quarterly dividend of two per cent. was declared yesterday by the directors of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, payable April 15.

ITCHING OF SCALP  
INTOLERABLE

Nearly Wild with Painful, Burning Eruption—Half Her Hair Fell Out and Combing It Was Torture—Feared She Would Be Bald.

IN DESPAIR UNTIL CURED BY CUTICURA

"Just about two years ago, some form of humor appeared on my scalp. The beginning was a slight itching, but it grew steadily worse until, when I combed my hair, the scalp became raw and the ends of the comb-teeth would be wet with blood. Most of the time there was an intolerable itching. In a neighborly burning, very much as a bad, raw burn, it deep, will itch and smart when first beginning to heal. Combing my hair was positive torture. My hair was long and tangled terribly because of the blood and scabs. This continued growing worse and over half my hair fell out. I was in despair, really afraid of becoming totally bald.

"Sometimes the pain was so great that, when partially awake, I would scratch the worst places so that my finger-nails would be bloody. I could not sleep well and, after being asleep a short time, that awful stinging pain would commence again until I would wake up nearly wild with the torture. A neighbor said it must be salt rheum. Having used Cuticura Soap merely as a toilet soap before, I now decided to order a set of the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. I used them according to directions for perhaps six weeks, then left off, as the disease seemed to be eradicated. But toward spring, eighteen months ago, there was a slight return of the scalp humor. I commenced the Cuticura treatment at once, so had very little trouble. On my scalp I used about one half a cake of Cuticura Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment in all. The first time I took six or seven bottles of Cuticura Pills and the last time three bottles—rather an expensive or tedious treatment. Since then I have had no scalp trouble of any kind. Standing up, with my hair unbound, it comes to my knees and had it not been for Cuticura I should doubtless be wholly bald.

This is a genuine, unsolicited testimonial and I take pleasure in writing it, hoping my experience may help someone else. Miss Lillian Brown, R. F. D. 1, Liberty, Mo., Oct. 29, 1909."

Follow these Remedies as set forth on the wrapper, Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. Boston, Mass. 25¢ Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on the Skin.

